

I HATE YOU.

FUCKZINE



I HATE YOU

ISSUE XXX

FUCKIN WELCOME TO I HATE YOU FUCKZINE. TO START OFF SHITHEAD, WE HAVE SOME THREATS AND SHIT.

- TO THOSE WHO SOLD OUT ON STRAIGHTEDGE, MY FRIENDS AND I HAVE A LIST OF YOUR FUCKIN NAMES AND WE ARE GOING TO FUCKIN BRAND X'S ON YOUR HANDS SO YOU WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER YOUR LIES, TRICKERY, AND HYPERCRITICAL ACTIONS! YOU BETTER THANK GOD THAT YOU DONT LIVE IN MY NEIGHBORHOOD, SHITHEAD! YOU'D BE DEAD AND BURIED!

- TO ALL THOSE WHOM HATE STRAIGHTEDGE OR THINK THEY'RE TOO COOL FOR IT ANYMORE, OR WHAT EVER YOUR LAME FUCKIN EXCUSE IS. YOUR THE VERY REASON HARDCORE SUCKS SOMETIMES. AND YOU'LL SIT AND BITCH AND BITCH TILL NO END. I'M TIRED OF HEARING YOUR FUCKIN MOUTH, DICKFACE. FILTH LIKE YOURSELF SHOULD BE PERMANENTLY DEPORTED FROM THIS SCENE I HOLD SO TRUE. EVEN BETTER... HOW ABOUT WE FUCKIN PUNCH YOUR FAT FACE IN? YOU SUCK AND SO DOES YOUR FUCKIN IDEOLOGY.

XXX

Frankie jumped on Sammy's back. He wrapped his arms around Sammy's neck. He got Sammy's right ear between his teeth and bit it. Sammy reached to try to pull Frankie off his back, but Frankie bit him on the hand so hard it made the hand bleed. Then he clamped his teeth on Sammy's ear again.

"Get this kid off me!" Sammy shouted.

None of the kids watching made a move.

"You let John alone or I'll bite your ear off!" Frankie yelled. Then he again clamped his teeth on Sammy's ear.

OPENING LETTER TO A BUNCH OF LOOSERS I ONCE CALLED MY FRIENDS

Dearest Losers,

You fuckin suck. Your life isn't worth one drop of my piss. Fuck your drugs. You use your drugs as nothing but yet another one of your passing trends just as you once used straightedge. Its a damm shame. When the hell are you gonna wake the fuck up? Your not cool. It makes me sick, the thought of you getting high while you listen to your pathetically dubbed Revelation and Roadrunner bands. Skip all the bullshit and just flip to side B and listen to your fuckin Cypress Hill tape or any of your other sorry ass gangsta rap music (or your deadhead shit, which ever crap you prefer). It makes me sick to hear your fuckin "drug talk", I don't fuckin care how wasted you got this weekend. Hell, I could care less if the fuckin shit killed you. Maybe you'd be better off dead, better off for yourself and for me. You have nothing to live for anyway as if your life isn't too pathetic anyway. Your nothing but a fuckin joke we laugh at you every day. You were once our friends but now you fuel our anger, my hate. Here's some fuckin advice: Don't ever fuckin try and pass yourself off as one of my friends ever again, I'll spit in your fuckin face. Fuck you. Fuck your drugs.

Love, Jonny Edge

XXX

OUR HEROES.

X JONNY EDGE X

HEIGHT: 5' 8" **WEIGHT:** 140 LBS.

DATE OF BIRTH: UNKNOWN

ORIGIN: UNKNOWN

SPECIALTIES: NOT KNOWN TO USE ANY WEAPONS EXCEPT THE OCCASIONAL TRIPLE X LOUISVILLE SLUGGER, JONNY EDGE IS MORE KNOWN FOR A SIMPLE ASS KICKING. "ONCE I PUNCH MY FIST THOROUGH THEIR FUCKIN HEADS, THEIR PRETTY MUCH DEAD."

X CHISEL X

HEIGHT: ?' ?" **WEIGHT:** ??? LBS.

DATE OF BIRTH: UNKNOWN

ORIGIN: UNKNOWN

SPECIALTIES: MASTER OF THE TRIPLE X BLADE. KNOWN TO STALK HIS VICTIMS IN THE NIGHT AND SLICE THEIR THROATS AND WATCH THEIR BLOOD AND OTHER INTOXICANTS SPILL AND STAIN THE GROUND.

STRAIGHTEDGE

- birth defects.

- etc...

- Alcohol and cigarettes are tested on animals. Why do the innocent have to suffer due to your ignorance?
- Your paying for your own destruction. The funny thing is your paying a high price just to fuckin die. And i don't want to go down with you. So grow the fuck up and get help if you really need it.
- You'd be saving yourselves a beating from the great ranks of the straight edge army. fuck face.
- If you do quit then maybe you can become straightedge. Then you'll be better than them. Face it DRUGS SUCK and if you choose to do them your a fuckin looser. I'm sick of it!

X STRAIGHTEDGE X

WHY YOU SHOULDN'T DO DRUGS.

- Drugs are just plain out fuckin stupid. Drugs kill. If you have eyes you can see this.
- Drugs not only harm your self. I guess your to self-centered to forget about your loved ones or friends whom hurt also because of your fuckin drugs. I'm tired of watching people ,whom i care for, kill themselves. Smoke by smoke, beer by beer...
- Alcohol leads to many problems:
 - **drunk driving** (stay the fuck off the roads because if i ever see you fuckin driving drunk ill fuckin kill you before you kill yourself and possibly others).
 - **date rape.** You should be ashamed. Stupid fuckin jocks.
 - **family problems.**

"Straightedge sucks"?? Fuck you bitch! ill kill you! what the fuck do you know about it, you little potsmoking alternative mtv youth culture motherfucker? well kick your ass! im chisel, chiseling away at your little impurities and everything you have that makes me better than you! so fuck off! you know shit about straightedge! what, did you read something about it in your Soul Asylum cd? you will bow befoer the edge, or you will see my black X'ed fists pummeling you and your alternative boyfriend, geek! keep talking shit! ill grab the microphone at the next hardcore show and fuckin beat the shit out of you, feeding you the strong words of straihhtedge until you bleed that youth culture shit all over the floor! fuck off, you little non-straightedge piece of shit, may you choke on your poisons, trying to fit in your clique, as you read this masterpiece.

X CHISEL X

XXX Jonny Edge XXX

I'm sorry I'm not hardcore enough to be your friend or belong to your little "clique". I'm sorry my zines aren't good enough or my music isn't "top 40 hardcore" of the time. FUCK YOU. My music - my zines are far more fuckin sincere than any of your fuckin "name brand" trash. I'm sorry I don't know Joe fuckin Hardcore, because I hear he's got all the connections in the scene... The only connections id like to get, are my fists to some of your fuckin self righteous faces. (Yes, maybe somewhere along the line this may sound hypocritical. But open your eyes dickhead.) Yes, some times it seems this scene isn't all cracked up as it was laid out to be.

IN HARDCORE WE ARE TOLD TO REJECT THE MAINSTREAM
mediocrity, reject separation. But low and behold, I'm confronted with the same old bullshit within our so called "scene." I'm sick of you fuckers ruining it for all of us, especially for the people who fuckin care, and that's just what the fuck your doing. I'm gonna fuckin kick all of your mother fuckin asses. I fuckin hate you. Die.

I know this band that broke up a while ago, but if you need them to play a show, they only ask for sixteen hundred dollars! wow! thats the kind of thing hardcore needs! they bring new shirts along, for only fifteen dollars you can own one. they also have a surplus of their debut 7", that can be purchased from them for a mere fifteen dollars as well, on colored vinyl! yes they are fuckin rad! maybe we can get them to play with shelter or quicksand! rad!

XXX CHISEL XXX

Look at you, telling me I'm wrong because i don't hang out with you and your shit head friends. **FUCK YOU, MAN!** I have a message for you. Prepare for what's coming. Prepare for the Armageddon of Straightedge, you measly worthless little shits! Go ahead and kill off more of your brain cells while you can, dickhead! Very soon, you'll be forced to throw out your precious poisons! Straightedge revenge is coming. And its headed directly for you, don't move a fuckin muscle! Its more than revenge, you pot head little shit, its a fuckin **VENGEANCE!** Vengeance is ours! You'll drown in your own alcohol - infested blood when straightedge vengeance arrives, you addicts.

X CHISEL X

STRAIGHTEDGE + VENGEANCE = WAR!!!

STRAIGHTEDGE MEANS IM

XXX

BETTER THAN YOU.

** Note: If any of the material in this zine caused you to become angry mad or take offence, you are most likely our attended reader (an we know we've done something right). Otherwise - LIGHTEN UP!*

STRAIGHT EDGE

closing. I'm sorry you had to listen to all of this but you had to sooner or later. Its just this time were not hiding behind big words, and in between lines. Like a slap in the face we just hit you with the biggest piece of straightedge hate. And you hated it all and cried, because you know how much your zine sucks and how much your band sucks and how much you suck personally. Like a bash to the back of the head and the crack of my triple X base ball bat, your weak minds were destroyed at last. But this is just the beginning and were not going away. Every beer you drink, every cigarette and joint you smoke we grow stronger. We multiply like your sickening collection of horrible alternative music.

So go ahead burn this - rip it - trash it - talk shit about it, you think your pleasing yourself. But we know... We laugh at the fact you hate this zine (hell, we probably laugh at you anyway, faggot) and the more and more you try to destroy us the stronger we grow, like I said FUCK FACE!

XXX JONNY EDGE XXX

ihateyou.

straightedge=bloodshed

XXX